

# Solitude of the crowd

The wilderness

of the bus que.

Alone as you are

pressed together on the tube.

Listening to your thoughts

doubts fears echoing through

the chambers of your mind.

See the beauty

on the way.

See the majesty

in the brother next to you.

Feel the warmth

next to your heart

for He is with you.



M. Green, March '20

Note: part of the lent series, the image is taken from the web. How alone we feel or how close we feel God is, depends not on where we are, but on what we are looking for, or who we are listening to.